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To His most Sacred MAJESTY

K. WILLIAM

At *UTRIGHT* the of *October* 1697.

Most Renowned EMPEROR,

I was not the desire of seeing the celebrated Cities of the *German Empire*, or the most Potent Re-publick of the Universe, that made me leave my Throne in a Distant Countrey, and my Victorious Armies, but the vehement passion alone of seeing the most Brave and most Generous Hero of the Age. Give my wish, and am sufficiently recompenced for my Travel, being admitted into your presence: Your kind Embraces have given me more Satisfaction than the taking of *Asoph*, and triumphing over the *Tartars*; but the Conquest is yours: Your martial Genius directed my Sword and the Generous Emulation of your Exploits, instilled into my Breast the first thoughts I had of enlarging my Dominions. I cannot express in Words the Veneration I have for your Sacred Person, my unparalleled Journey is a proof of it. The season is so far advanced, and I hope the same too, that I shall not have the opportunity as *Maximilian* of fighting under the Banner of *England*, against *France* in common, &c. If the War continues, I and my Armies will readily observe your Orders; and if either in War or Peace your industrious Subjects will trade to the most Northren Parts of the world, the ports of *Russia* shall be free for them; I will grant them greater Immunities then ever they yet had, and have them enrolled among the most precious records of my Empire to be a perpetual memorial of the Esteem I have for the worthiest of Kings: